

The Saturday Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Editor,
The following humble effusion was written on the City, several months since. Should be pleased to favour it with an insertion, it is a further testimony of that kind attention which you have always shown towards my youthful efforts; and will elicit another acknowledgment of the same, by one whose heart, he trusts, is sensible to kindness, nor incapable of expressing a favour.

FAREWELL.

Inscribed to my eternal friend, W. L. M.
Dear friend, there are moments in life's chequered way,
Then absence the dearest in friendship must part—
On the day star of Hope bids the wanderer stray,
And sigh a farewell to the friends of his heart,
On the smiles of fond friendship are brightening to view,
And promise affection as lasting as pure,
We are pleased to reflect—the expression in true,
And dream that the bliss for an age shall endure.
To joys as to dreams we must bid a farewell;
Like a cloud—translucent—they seem—and are gone;
Oh, in the tide of his life—who can tell
The true worth of bliss, till its virtues have flown!

The pale moon which so pensively sails in the sky,
Is dearest when sprinkling her last mellow ray;
And the rose which unfolds its sweet blush to the eye,
Seems loveliest when leaving its bush to decay.
Thus when friendship's warm feeling enraptures the heart,
How dear are the throbs which in each bosom swell!

O, how much dearer—when forced to impart
The thrilling emotion—the painful Farewell!!!
Philadelphia, May 26, 1823. **PASQUIN.**

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
The Editors will oblige a friend and subscriber, inserting the following pieces in their next number.

LOVE.
Lines from an unpublished poem, by a Gentleman of this City.

Love! thou sov'ign pow'r, without thy sweet
Paradise itself were incomplete!
All the blessings Providence bestows
To cheer our lives, and dissipate our woes,
Love, and love alone, to man is giv'n,
The bliss of sainted souls above—in Heav'n.

Happiness, unmix'd and unalloy'd,
By mortal man can never be enjoy'd,
Tis by two hearts who love without control,
Whose inclination binds the willing soul;
Whose faithful vows of consecrated love,
Are pledg'd on earth, and register'd above.

And when the countless torments that await
Those who rush into the "holly state"
When wild ambition prompts them to be join'd,
And wedlock's chains from gold alone are coin'd!
We feel this little vain—this dream of life,
An age of discord and continual strife;
Their vain regret, their hatred who can tell,
For what is forced wedlock, but a hell!

Yet many a gentle bosom's doom'd to prove
The chilling pangs of unrequited love;
Too oft, alas! the soul-inspiring flame,
Is nurs'd in sorrow, and immol'd in shame;
Is late unpunish'd, and by friends unblest,
It burns the silent tenant of the breast;
So sigh may issue, and no tear may start,
As the deep sorrow still consumes the heart.

May, 1821. **SANCIE.**

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
SONG.
Air—"From thee Eliza I must go."

His bark is bounding o'er the tide,
Her spreading canvass swells,
He's bade to Anne, his bonny bride,
A last, a fond farewell.
Thou' raging tempests round him fly
And foaming billows roll,
The parting beam that lights her eye
Shall cheer his fainting soul.

His bark returns—but boisterous waves
Pursue her to the shore;
Each seaman finds a watery grave,
And sinks to rise no more.
And Maidens oft at ev'ntide,
The lullaby story tell,
Of him who sleeps below the tide,
And of his last farewell.

SANCIE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
Addressed to my Mother when Asleep.

Sweet, peaceful and bright be thy slumbers,
Far not—I will watch by thy bed,
And may angels in heavenly numbers,
Sing of hope, peace and joy around thy head.
Dark—alone is the path thou art treading,
Thy only in dreams thou art blest,
When the fair hand of fancy is shedding
Around thee bright visions of rest.

Then thou ro'st to the home of thy fathers,
Greets the friends of thy childhood once more,
In thy native words wilt blossoms gather,
Or wonders by Winkersmere's shore.
Oh, then, all around thee are glowing,
Joy—hopes that have faded for aye,
Which were thine—when thy heart overflow'd,
Was light as the breezes of May.

SANCIE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
actions, are they not conformable to the dictates of pure morality?

There is in candour a striking resemblance to the sportive lamb, the innocent dove, and the transparent stream. Sympathy and charity go hand in hand with this amiable companion—indeed they lean on her for support.

National and domestic affairs own their tranquility to love and sincerity; when those virtues are uncultivated, alas! how deplorable the consequences! Sincerity reports on itself, and like streams that overflow their banks, doth insatiably grovel in a false channel.

Where riches have disseminated a luxurious mode, little very little true candour is to be found. Commerce is too frequently tainted with duplicity; not that we wish to throw an odium on every merchant and tradesman; no! for there are amongst this respectable class of men, those who are ornaments in society, and an honour to human nature; yet it is amongst the swains we must expect to find the greatest proportion of true sincerity.

Although the noble principle may be cultivated every where, yet rural solitude is best adapted to its steady diffusion—a diffusion mild as the sun's departing rays, and as the oriental vegetation. Since the acquisition is of so important a nature, and so valuable an acquisition, it behoves us to cherish this disposition, pregnant with happiness.

EFFICACY OF RELIGION.
Religion has planted itself in all the purity of its image, and sufficiency of its strength at the threshold of human misery; and is empowered to recall the wanderers from their pilgrimage of woe and direct them in the path to heaven. It has diffused a sacred joy in the abodes of poverty and wretchedness; it has effaced the wrinkles from the brow of care—shed a gloom of sacred and tranquil joy in the chamber of death, gladdened the countenance of the dying with a triumphant enthusiasm, and diffused throughout the earth a faint foretaste of the blessings of futurity. It is benign as the light of heaven, and comprehensive as its span. An iris in the sky of the Christian, it quickens perseverance with the promise of reward—reanimates the drooping spirit—invigorates the decrepitude of age—and directs with a prophetic pen, to the regions of eternal felicity. Like the sun, it guides every object with its rays without being diminished in its lustre, or shorn of its power.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
We are sometimes led into error and suffer ourselves to be imposed upon by others for the want of a little prudence in bringing things to the test of examination. It is, perhaps, owing to this that the fabulous notions of antiquity are some of them still cherished and believed in this enlightened age. The provident economy which the ancients ascribed to Ants is no doubt believed by many to exist: that these little insects industriously labor in summer to lay up a store for the consumption of winter. The scriptures make mention of these insects, and in the Proverbs of Solomon the sluggard is referred to them as an example of industry and economy. King Solomon, though he was said to be the wisest man that ever lived, had but very little leisure, perhaps, to bestow upon the investigation of the economy of a pissure hill, and unless the Ants of his day were very different from those of our times, they could have possessed no such foresight and provident economy as is ascribed to them. As often as any of the nests of these insects have come under my observation, I have looked in vain for this property of hoarding; the conclusion is that it either never belonged to them, or otherwise they have changed entirely their habits in this respect. In winter, like most other insects they lie in their cells in a state of torpidity, requiring no sort of food, which in old times it was said their sagacity prompted them to store up during summer. The activity and industry of these little insects seems to be directed by Nature to the sole purpose of propagating their species. Filaments of grass, bits of straw, and skeletons of dead insects, which we often see them tugging and carrying along into their holes or burrows, seem to be used for no other purposes than the construction of cells for the deposit of their eggs. The busy activity and unwearied industry which they display in their labors, although they afford to the idler no lesson of foresight and economy, yet the contemplative observer views them with interest and pleasure. He sees in an ant hill a lively emblem of the hurry and bustle of his own species, and extending his views beyond the common groupings of mankind, he sees displayed the wonderful providence of Nature in peopling every part of her empire, and filling up every corner with animation. These little busy tribes impart to him a lesson of instruction by their unwearied industry and perseverance, and looking through nature up to nature's God, he adores the infinite wisdom which appointed and governs the unerring course of all his creatures.

FRANCFON.

Sweet flowers seem'd life's valley enclosing,
And fair was the pathway between,
On their bright leaves love's gleam was repose,
With friendships more pure and serene.

But alas! thou hast found in thy journeying,
That wild flowers wither'd ere they were
And love's last gem now thou art mourning,
Nay—friendship's sweet lyre, that once lulled.

All thy sorrows to sleep with its breathings,
Now repose in silence, as lone
As the garland of grief that's now wreathing
Thy forehead, where beauty once shone.

Believe it, to me thou art dearer,
As beauty is stealing away,
And oftentimes bright chain draws thee nearer,
As life's silver chord seems to decay.

But I cannot but weep when I'm thinking
On the hours that shall part us in time,
For strong are the ties that are linking,
Our hearts in this joyless clime.

And yet in the midst of my sorrow,
A voice from Eternity's shore,
Whispers soft in that ne'er ending morrow,
We meet—and be parted no more.

I hail would my spirit endeavour,
To bear without murmuring the sod,
Assist me—and leave me, Oh never!
My Guardian—my Father—my God!

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
The system of Theology from whence these doctrines are drawn (scarcely known in this city,) is calculated, I humbly conceive, to remove many of the errors amongst us, and to lead the mind out of the wilderness of mystery, to a garden of intelligence, where all is rational and comprehensive.

SABBATH MEDITATIONS.
The end and design of Religion is to lead man into a state of love and charity, and thus into conjunction with the Lord—for all conjunction with Heaven is effected by love. Faith is the principle that lead—man to the knowledge and reception of Truth—and truth is the form or external manifestation of charity. Faith, therefore, is not the primary principle of the church, nor can it, alone, ever effect the salvation of the soul. For all the knowledge of truth that man can possibly possess, will never conjoin him with Heaven, if he be destitute of the higher and more holy principle of charity. The light of the sun, without its heat, would be just as beneficial, as faith without charity.

Although charity is the more important principle, as a real good disposition is more important than a mere knowledge of what is good, yet much of its happy tendency and divine consolation is lost, if it be separated from faith; for without this enlightening guide it is apt to degenerate into enthusiasm; and, on the other hand, faith without its corresponding affection, is apt to settle into a cold and formal observance of external rites and ceremonies. Charity and faith, in the true christian, are inseparably united; and faith may be considered the first in respect to time, but charity the first in respect to end. The latter is consequently the superior principle; for the object in view is certainly superior to the means by which it is obtained. Charity prompts man to do good, and to act uprightly, from a pure love of goodness and uprightness, and faith points out how such benevolence and good will, is to be directed or performed, whilst the actual exercise of both, in the faithful discharge of duty, in every situation of life, constitutes good works, or the life of charity and faith. "What, therefore, God hath joined together, let not man put asunder."

AMETHYST.

SINCERITY.
Is in itself lovely, exalted, and endearing—lovely because it comprehends that which is beautiful and exalted, because that which is good is likewise great; and consequently its fair sublimity renders it an object of endearment to those finer feelings implanted in our natures.

Sincerity is the firm foundation whereon truth rears her dauntless front—it is the characteristic of a great soul, the indicator of real worth, and the shield of virtue; whereas insincerity is the parent and nurse of falsehood, the grovelling support of mean actions, and the cloak of vice; and where is the man possessed of that dignity attached to an immortal soul, who is not sensible of this; or where the insincere who act with a noble consistency of character?

The more we practise sincerity, the more are we in love with it. Sincerity is a fair source of numerous and valuable virtues—delightful are its paths, self approving its heavenly dictates, and all harmonious its attendant graces. Like the majestic oak that firmly scorns the hurricane, so doth sincerity scorn the creeping wiles and evasions of its enemies. Sincerity is the parent of genuine liberty, and hence those glowing emotions that warm the patriot's breast. Say is there not something in it inexpressibly engaging; listen to the conversation of a candid man, and your very soul is warmed with admiration. Observe his

actions, are they not conformable to the dictates of pure morality? There is in candour a striking resemblance to the sportive lamb, the innocent dove, and the transparent stream. Sympathy and charity go hand in hand with this amiable companion—indeed they lean on her for support.

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FRANCFON.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
[FROM THE OLD BACHELOR.]
To Miss O. M.

"Charm strike the senses;
"But merit wins the soul."
Beauty is a rose that soon withers, and the vermilion is a beautiful flower when growing spontaneously at the foot of Mount Etna—but the red sands of Ephesus, and sulphur of Antimony, mixed with quicksilver, cannot form a paste, however skillfully laid on the cheek of a fair dame, that will improve her mind, or give a glow to the countenance that will vie with nature, one iota.—As I

only speak from judicious observation, I would humbly appeal to the hoary headed veteran who has passed some forty years in the path of conjugal happiness or misery. Could *Shub* of old arise from his sepulchre, he would be on my side, and set his seal to the truth, that plain modest females are always the best daughters, wives, and mothers, and the most honourable to those who support them with propriety.—But they who aim not to establish such characters and do not adorn themselves with modesty and shamefastness, but live only to display a beautiful face and elegant features, can scarcely rank higher than a patched and painted doll, dressed *A la mode*, and placed in a milliner's window. A female, by attending to her phiz and outward adornments, is led to neglect the mind—she spends all the days of her youth while she thinks herself charming and beautiful, at her toilette, and under the hands of the *fleur* and milliner.—As she baskes on *apace*, she loses the power of *Charming*; and alas! possesses none to please herself, which can supply the place of flattery and pretended adoration. As her life began and continued in folly, so it will end in misery. Peradventure she has entangled some wight for her husband; if so, he undergoes such torments as might justly rescue him from Purgatory, by a plea of already having suffered one state of purgation.—If unmarried, she possesses few qualities to render her acquaintance solicited, and none that could afford her a rational amusement in a solitary celibacy. I hope my fair readers will not think it monstrous indelicate, if I presume to solicit their wakeful attention to a portion of *Scripture* which they will find recorded in the book of Isaiah, at the 3d chapter, from 16th paragraph to the 25th verses, a real picture of the Belles and Coquette of this day of refinement.—Copy this expressive lesson, I pray you, and give it a conspicuous place near the mirror and toilette of your dressing rooms.

More next tide. **CELEBS.**

FEMALE ACADEMY.—Whereas Coquetry is much in vogue, and the Subscriber being apprized of it, begs leave to inform all those Damsels who would wish to become more acquainted with this fashionable art, that he intends to open an Academy, No. 17 Fair-brook Alley, where attention will be paid from 10 o'clock in the evening till 2 o'clock in the morning; and for a further proficiency in said branch, a number of sprightly Dandy pupils, on whom the Students may practice and display their abilities and thereby become complete and able proficient in the above popular branch of Female Education.

For further particulars please to inquire of Solomon Gossamer, No. 28 Baux street, City of Philadelphia; or of Miss O. M. sign of the Corset Bone, No. 2, Wimples Alley.
N. B.—Stomacher's, Corset-bones and Corsets, may 31—14

[Although we temper of our friend appears to be ruffled, we hope he will not be so sharp in future, or we must throw ourselves as mediators between him and his more effeminate adversary.]

THE WANDERING JEW.
[The following Fragment, translated by the late Percy Bysshe Shelley from a German book, whose title, says he, I have endeavoured to discover, appears to have furnished the germ of most of the fine things in Lord Byron's Manfred.]

Ahasuerus, the Jew, crept from the dark cave of Mount Carmel. Nearly 2000 years had elapsed since he was first goaded by never-ending restlessness, to rove the globe from pole to pole. When our Saviour was wearied with the burden of his ponderous cross, and wanted to rest before the door of Ahasuerus, the unfeeling wretch drove him away with brutality. The Saviour of mankind staggered, sinking under the heavy load, but uttered no complaint. An angel of death appeared before Ahasuerus, and exclaimed indignantly, "Barbarian! thou hast denied rest to the Son of Man; he it denied thee also, until he comes to judge the world."

A black demon let loose from hell upon Ahasuerus, goads him now from country to country: he is denied the consolations which death affords, and precluded from the rest of the peaceful grave.

Ahasuerus crept forth from the dark cave of Mount Carmel. He shook the dust from his beard, and taking one of the skulls heaped there, hurled it down the eminence. It rebounded from the earth in shivered atoms. This was my father, roared Ahasuerus. Seven more skulls rolled down from rock to rock, while the infuriate Jew followed them with ghastly looks, exclaiming, "And these were my wives!" He still continued to hurl down skull after skull, roaring in dreadful accents—"And these, and these, and these, were my children!" They could die; but I! reprobate wretch that I am, alas! I cannot die! Dreadful beyond conception is the judgment that hangs over me. Jerusalem fell—I crushed the sucking babe, and precipitated myself into the destructive flames. I cursed the Romans—but alas! alas! the restless curse held me by the hair, and I could not die—Rome the giantess fell—I placed myself before the falling statue—she fell and did not crush me. Nations sprung up and disappeared before me, but I remained, and did not die. From cloud encircled cliffs did I precipitate myself into the ocean; but the foaming billows cast me upon the shore, and the burning arrow of existence pierced my cold heart. I leaped into Etna's flaming abyss and roared with the giants for ten long months, polluting with my groans the Mount's sulphureous mouth. The volcano fermented, and in a fiery stream of lava cast me up. I lay down, torn by the torture of snakes of hell, amid the glowing cinders, and yet continued to exist. A forest was on fire. I darted on wings of fury and despair into the crackling wood. Fire dropped upon me from

the trees; but the flames only singed my limbs—scalded it could not consume them—I now mixed with the butchers of mankind, and plunged in the tempest of the raging battle. I roared defiance to the infuriate Gaul, defiance to the victorious German; but arrows and spears rebounded in shivers from my body. The Saracen's flaming falchion broke upon my skull; hallo in vain blazed over me; the lightning of battle glared harmless around my limbs; in vain did the elephant trample on me; in vain the iron hoof of the war-horse struck! The mine big with destructive power burst upon me and hurled me high in air. I fell on heaps of smiting limbs but was only singed. The giant's steel club rebounded from my body; the executioner's hand could not strangle me; the tiger's tooth could not pierce me; nor would the fiery lion in the Circus devour me. I combated with poisonous snakes, and I pinched the red crest of the dragon. The serpent stung, but did not destroy me; the dragon tormented, but dared not devour me. I now provoked the fury of tyrants.—I said to Nero, "Thou art a bloodhound!" I said to Christiern, "Thou art a bloodhound!" I said to Muley Ismael, "Thou art a bloodhound!" The tyrants invented cruel tortures, but could not kill me. Hah! not be able to die—not be permitted to rest after the toils of life—to be doomed to be imprisoned for ever in this clay-formed dungeon—to be forever clogged with this worthless body—its load of diseases and infirmities—to be condemned to hold for milleniums—that yawning monster Same-ness, and Time—that hungry hyena ever bearing children, and ever devouring again her offspring! If I not be permitted to die! Awful avenger in Heaven, hast thou in thine armoury of wrath, a punishment more dreadful? Then let it thunder upon me; and command a hurricane to sweep me down at the foot of Carmel, that I there may be extended; may pant, and writhe, and die!

Traits of distinguished Characters.
D. RADCLIFFE and S. GODFREY KNELLER.
Dr. Radcliff, the celebrated physician, and Sir Godfrey Kneller, the no less celebrated painter, possessed adjoining premises; and for mutual convenience they had opened a door in the wall which divided their gardens. Radcliff, servants, however, having done some mischief in Sir Godfrey's garden, the latter sent to tell his friend that he should be under the absolute necessity of bricking up the door.—It happened that Radcliff was in a crumbly humour when the message was brought, and he returned for answer that Sir Godfrey might do what he liked with the door, as that or not did not point it. Kneller of a curse was a little nettled at this sarcasm; but he contented himself with coolly replying, "Well, well, I can take any thing of the worthy doctor but his phrase."

LORD KAMES.
Was "not very witty himself, but the cause of wit in other men." Mr. Andrew Balfour, the Scotch advocate, a man of considerable humor, accompanied by a great formality of manners, happened to be one of a convivial party when his lordship was at the head of the table after dinner he was asked to sing, but absolutely refused to comply with the pressing solicitations of the company. At length Lord Kames told him he should not escape, he must either sing a song, tell a story or drink a pint bumper. Mr. Balfour, being an abstemious man, chose rather to tell the story than incur the forfeit. "One day," said he in his pompous manner, "a thief, in the course of his rounds, saw the door of a church involuntarily open, he walked in, thinking that even there he might lay hold of something useful. Having secured the pulpit cloth he was retreating, when lo! he found the door shut. After some consideration he adopted the only means of escape left, namely, to let himself down by the bell which of course rang, the people were alarmed, and the thief was taken just as he had reached the ground. When they were dragging him away, he looked up and coolly addressed the bell, as I now address your lordship: 'Had it not been,' said he, 'for your long tongue and your empty head, I had made me escape.'"

Two Negatives make a Positive.
Mr. Pitt, was remarkable for giving his opinions with great positiveness. At a cabinet dinner, he was once expatiating on the beauty of the Latin language; and as an argument in favour of the superiority which he affirmed it had over the English, he said, that two negatives made a thing more positive, than one affirmative possibly could do.—"Ah! then, said Lord Thurlow, your father and mother must have been two negatives, to have made such a positive fellow as you are."

BANGFUL SPIRIT OF WAR.
The writers of the day have been loud in their invectives against Napoleon for the selfishness and utter disregard of life which he manifested in common with all lovers of war. Without seeking to extenuate his faults or eulogize his merits, we may observe, that he perhaps endeavored to elevate himself above the rest of mankind by stifling all feelings which he partook in common with them. He affected to be a man apart from his fellow creatures, turning the passions of men to the completion of his own purposes, but himself beyond their control. Accordingly we do not hear that he wept at the bloodied field of Borodino, or that he sympathized with the sufferers of Moscow. He looked upon these events with the cold eye of a political calculator, to whom the loss of an army was as an error in his arithmetical process.—It would have been in better taste, no doubt, to have deplored the extinction of 300,000 fellow-beings in the horrible campaign of Russia, than to have exclaimed, while rubbing his hands over the fire on his way homewards, "this is pleasant than Moscow." But X-rates wept when viewing his immense army he reflected that not one in such a multitude would survive a hundred years. And yet we do not find that X-rates desisted from his idle attempts to enslave Greece. In fact the kinder feelings of humanity seem incompatible with such a calling.—Where blood is to be poured out as water, and human life is as grass before the sickle, the edge of sensibility must be blunted, and the best feelings of our nature uprooted.

between his days... had just painted himself for battle, be-
about to take revenge on some Indians
about stolen negroes from him.
stratagem was used to convey him to
the Cherokee nations of In-
dians were determined to prevent his being
by the civil courts of the United
States. Graves is said to be a full-blooded
Indian man, but has been raised among the
whites from his earliest infancy, and is
altogether ignorant of his parentage or the
name of his native. Altho' he is a white
man by birth, he is said to possess to their
least extent, all the habits and principles
of the Indian or savage.

COAL.—The New York papers state, that nearly
one-fourth of the stock of the New York and
New Jersey Coal Company were subscribed for in
the day, and that the balance is understood to
be since nearly all engaged. It is antici-
pated that the coal will descend the Lehigh and
be transported across the state of New Jersey, on
the projected Morris Canal, and will be received
in New York on such terms as to bring that city
in competition with Philadelphia as a site for
manufactures. The New York American ob-
serves:—
It is a remarkable fact, that the distance be-
tween the Lehigh and the contemplated canal, in New
York, is but little greater than that which the Schuyl-
kill to Philadelphia, while the preference that a
rail must always have over a river navigation,
will make the transportation cheaper to us than to
them. It is then in this direction that coal is to
come on such terms as to supersede all other fuel,
and place us not only on a level with Philadelphia
and Baltimore, but even with the most advanta-
geously situated towns of Great Britain."

"BEAUTIES OF SLAVERY."

In a letter from a friend at Norfolk, Va. (says the
New York Commercial Advertiser), we have the
following statement:—

"A black free man in this town, named America
Walker, sold his own son, a man grown, (whose
freedom he had purchased several years since) to
a slave trader a few days ago for \$375, on the
condition that he should be sent to New Orleans,
and he was put on board a vessel for the pur-
pose. The father has kept him in jail for some
time, until an opportunity offered to dispose of
him, and treated him in every respect as a cus-
tomer for slave traders, who have such kind of
property on hand. A gentleman belonging here, who
is on the island of an abominable an outrage, ob-
tained the fellow back for a small advance on
his own."

"At the first glance this incident might be thought
an evidence in favour of keeping the African race
in slavery, for what could tell his own son,
would deserve the sympathy of the public? But
we must view this occurrence in a different light.
Even the booties regard their own offspring with
partial care, and often with the most tender so-
litude. How ought we then to lament the pre-
valence of a system among us, whose effects are
so powerful in hardening the heart, and blunting
or destroying the finer feelings of human nature, as
that even

A father's bosom
Throbs not with sympathy and fond alarm!

Lexington, Ky. May 9.

On Monday evening the powder mill of
Spencer Comper & Co. in this vicinity, blew
up. The powder house where the pestles
worked was blown up—many of the frag-
ments were lodged in the trees, and scarce-
ly a part left standing. The adjoining
house, where six horses were at work on a
wheel, was blown down, and the horses
much crippled and burnt. No lives were
lost—a negro man, who attended the mill,
had just stepped out at the moment of the
explosion, and escaped unhurt. About 200
pounds of powder exploded.

FRANKLIN, MO. APRIL 1.

Western Fur Trade.—The Boats Rocky
Mountains and Yellow Stone Packer, under
the command of Wm. H. Ashley, from
St. Louis, for the mouth of the Yellow Stone
River, arrived here on Wednesday last on
their way up, and departed the next day.
These boats have on board about 100 men,
who are to join a party of about the same
number, which has been for some time at
that place, where forts have been erected,
and other dispositions made for the security
of the company, and for prosecuting the
fur trade upon an extensive scale.

NEW YORK, MAY 29.—Last night about 9 o'clock,

Mr. and Mrs. Fox, of New Jersey, arrived here
in the Steamer-Bat from New Brunswick, to attend
the yearly meeting of the Friends. They stopped
at the Steamer-Bat Hotel, and Mr. Fox went out to
engage a porter to carry his trunk—since which
he has not been heard of. Being 70 years of age,
and the night very dark, fears are entertained that
he fell from the wharf into the river. What is rather
singular in this matter is the circumstance that
about half an hour after Mr. F. had left the house,
a coloured man called for the trunk, but Mrs.
Fox refused to let him have it until her husband
returned. On enquiring who sent him for the trunk
he said "another black man," but he could give
no account of Mr. F. He might, certainly to
have been taken up into custody.

Worcester, (N. J.) May 21.

Fatal Effects of Intemperance.—We have been
informed that a jury of inquest was held on the
10th inst. upon the body of a young girl, the
daughter of Charles Forrest, residing near the
town of Salem, who died from the bruises received
from her father in a fit of intemperance. It appears
that the wretched man had come home drunk, and
his wife and daughter had hid him from him—his
son-in-law, who had been beating both mother
and daughter in a most shocking manner. The
girl died almost immediately after he had desisted,
and her mother is now confined to her bed in con-
sequence of the bruises she has received. Forrest
has been committed to Salem jail.

An old Fellow.—An old Tortoise, well
known on the plantation of Mr. Thomas
Houges, of this borough, was found last
week. It was marked by Abner Yarnal in
1774, and Yarnal died the same year.—
About 23 years ago it was badly wounded
by a grubbing hoe; and the mark of the
blow is still very plain to be seen. It is
manifested that these animals live to a
great age, and travel but a little distance.
The old fellow was put out in his favourite
field, his by the right of half a century's
possession, to enjoy an old age of comfort.
—Village Record.

Private Theatricals.—Among the sources of a
movement fashionable with the nobility of England,
is the representation of plays in private circles.
At the late theatricals of his grace the Duke of
Devonshire, got up at his villa at Chiswick, the
performances were preceded by an address, writ-
ten by George Lamb, and spoken by the Duke of
Devonshire. The pieces selected for the evening,

—*Twain and Comany*, and the farce of *A Ro-
land for an Oliver*. Lord Normandy performed the
part of Roland, with peculiar spirit; Lord
Arthur Hill also sustained his character. The
part of Comany was played in style by George Lamb;
Lady Normandy, as the heroine of the comedy,
appears to have been too tame in the play; but in
the farce she played Maria Durlington, with a
spirit worthy of the first theatre. Lord Hill played
Fusture, and his character is said to have lost
some of its humor in his hands. George Lamb
took the part of Sir Mark Chase. None but per-
sons of the highest rank in the fashionable world
were present.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, May 31, 1823.

We are obliged to decline publishing the senti-
ments of *Erasmus*, at present, under fear of being
subjected to an interminable Theological contro-
versy, which we have partly inadvertently been
led into, and which has on increased on our hands,
that we are compelled either to enter upon the
subject much more largely than we had proposed,
or to relinquish it altogether. Of these two courses
we adopt the latter, believing that such a decision
will be agreeable to the wishes of many of our
readers. We feel the more inclined to this mea-
sure, as we have no sectarian views to advance,
nor feel desirous of intruding the opinions of such
upon our readers. Our religion teaches us "to
live in bonds of Charity with all mankind"—and
we believe that the principles of universal bene-
volence laid down in the sacred volume would be
better served, if mankind generally were more li-
beral in examining the particular points of dis-
belief among professing Christians. Those who are
pleased with a controversy of the nature alluded
to will be amply gratified by reading the letters of
PAUL and ALEXIS just published. These interest-
ing letters give a much more complete view of
the subject, than the space we could devote to it
would afford.

In answer to the note of PATRIOTISM, we have
to say, with all due humility, that we consider
ourselves the best judges of what ought to ap-
pear in our columns. We are anxious to please
our subscribers individually, particularly when
they happen to be correspondents, but we prefer
general good to individual gratification.

Our files are crowded with effusions, "too nu-
merous to enumerate," of our friends; but we
hope they will have patience with us, as they
must perceive by our literary page, that we are
making every exertion to give them to the world.

A very alarming fire occurred in this city on
the afternoon of Wednesday, which originated in
a stable back of the Bull's Head tavern, in Third
street, above Callowhill, at present occupied by
Mr. John Bleyer. The principal sufferers were
James Hart and Conrad Weckerly. The fire ex-
tended itself through to St. John street, leveling
in its way the intervening out-houses, and de-
stroying a large range of stabling attached to the
Black Bear Tavern. Great difficulty in extin-
guishing the fire was experienced on account of
the scarcity of water. A number of our active
citizens, we regret to say, were injured by the
falling of a part of the ruins.

A manifest proof of the necessity of a speedy
introduction of the Schuylkill water in the Nor-
thern Liberties, has been witnessed by those who
beheld the destructive conflagration of Wednes-
day afternoon. We hope it may claim the serious
consideration of the Commissioners, that measures
may be taken to accomplish an object so beneficial
to the health and security of the inhabitants of
this part of the city.

Charles Mathews, Esq. the comedian, left New
York on Saturday morning last, in the ship Me-
teor, for Liverpool.

The body of PENBERTON BIRNS, son of Alder-
man John Birns, who was drowned while skating
on the Delaware, in February last, was found float-
ing near the Navy-yard, on Monday morning, and
has since been interred: attended to the grave by
a large concourse of sympathizing friends.

COMMUNICATION.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—Please insert the names of
the passengers in the elegant packet ship Monte-
zuma. Capt. Potts:

Major Lennox, Philadelphia; Major Gamble,
Washington city; Edward Greaves, Sheffield,
Eng.; Dr. O'Donnell and family, Baltimore; Wil-
liam Trull, England; Sampson Tams, Stafford-
shire, Eng.; Adjutant Bonemiller, Philadelphia;
Daniel Laws, D.D. do.; Peter Pittman, do.; H. P.
Truefit, do.; James Southgate, Richmond, Vir.

An alarming accident occurred last week on
board the Steamer-Bat Philadelphia, in her passage
down from Trenton. A Miss —, from Phila-
delphia, who had been on a visit to her friends at
Trenton, in the act of stepping aboard at the dock,
by some mis-step, was precipitated into the stream.
In the presence of a crowd of passengers she float-
ed past the boat, and was soon far astern, alter-
nately sinking and floating amidst the boiling ed-
dies. By a remarkable preservation of Providence
she was enabled to keep so much afloat as to
suffocate, until the small boat came to her assist-
ance, and she was taken on board without much
apparent injury. In the agony of feeling occasioned
by such a spectacle, a young gentleman pas-
senger leaped overboard and swam for some mi-
nutes in the most determined efforts to save her.

Chili.—The supreme director O'Higgins
of Chili has abdicated, and a provisional
junta substituted in lieu of the director.—
The official announcement of the fact appear-
ed in the National Intelligencer of Thurs-
day last.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Office of the Morning Chronicle, }
Wednesday, May 28. }

UNWELCOME INTELLIGENCE.

Defeat of the Patriots.—Capt. Hall of the
ship Corinthian, arrived at this port, states,
that the expedition which had been sent
from Lima, against the Royalists, in Upper
Peru, had entirely failed, and the Patriots
so signally defeated, that their cause was
looked upon as lost. The Spaniards it was
supposed, would shortly repossess them-
selves of Lima, as the Patriots were not in
a situation to make any effectual resistance
having neither money nor troops, and the

people generally much dissatisfied with
the government, whose conduct was by no
means calculated to conciliate their good
will, nor that of strangers. Specie had en-
tirely disappeared, and paper money at a
discount of 50 per cent. The distresses ge-
nerally were very great, and indicated the
approach of some violent change. Ameri-
can Flour nominal at 28 per barrel; im-
mense quantities afloat, which like most
other articles had become a mere drug.—
Several cargoes of Beigal wheat were of-
fered extremely low, but no purchasers.

The U. S. schr. Dolphin capt. Conner,
was at Callao—the Franklin, Com. Stewart,
and the intermediate ports.

The embargo had been raised at Rio
Janeiro, but a few days previous to the
C's sailing, and vessels were preparing to
sail.

FROM COM PORTER'S SQUADRON.

Extract of a letter from an officer of Commodore
Porter's Squadron, to his friend in Baltimore
dated—

"Alton, Thompson's Island, May 11, 1823.

We have just returned from a most fatiguing
cruise, but I have not time to enter into all the
details. It has resulted in the capture of the pi-
rate schooner Pilot, and a felucca by the schooner
and barges under Captain Caslin—the burning of
three pirate schooners (in consequence of our
approach) by the pirate—the burning of our
boats of one vessel on the stocks, and about a
dozen of houses in different piratical establish-
ments under the Colorado Reef, and the complete
breking up and dispersion of all the piratical
gangs on this side of the island. It is not believed
that a single pirate is to be found about between
Point Yaron and Cape Antonio; but the interior
of the island is much infested by them. Large
bands of them were roving about the country near
Matanzas when we were last there, plundering
plantations and murdering the inhabitants. A con-
siderable body of Cavalry was sent out after them
and brought in five prisoners. The *Militia* were
also under arms and scouting the country.

The Pirates are well armed and well armed,
and I think it likely they will give the inhabi-
tants of the island much trouble, but as the *evil* is now
brought home to them, I think the authorities will
not let it incubate on them, to use every means in
their power for their suppression.

Havana, May 17.—A portion of the regiment of
Leon, which had been in pursuit of the pi-
rates, who after having committed their maritime
depredations, dared to penetrate into some of the
neighbouring plantations of this province, have so
judiciously fulfilled their chief's orders, that they
have swept the coast of these depredators, who
attempted to pillage the peaceable inhabitants
thereof.

CAUTION.—Last Sunday evening about half

past 8 o'clock a gentleman and lady were re-
turning from visiting a friend in Market street
above the Centre Square, when they arrived at the
gate that leads into the Square, they found three
men sitting on the gate, who showed no disposition
to remove; the gentleman respectfully requested
them to let him pass, when one of them jumped
down and swore he should not go through, and
struck him a violent blow on the head with a club,
which cut a large hole in his hat, and cut his head,
but at the instant he was struck, another of them
sprang at him, and with the intention to
kill, struck the lady being alarmed, she mir-
aculously escaped. It is a little singular,
that although murder was called, so early in the
evening, no one came to their assistance. These
ruffians were dressed in dark coats and white
pantaloons. Twenty dollars will be paid for their ap-
prehension and conviction.

LATEST.—The ship Robert Burns, Capt. Col-

fin, arrived at New-York, sailed from Londonderry
on the 29th of April, and brought Belfast papers
of the 26th. The dates from Paris are no later
than before received. Nothing new from the
French army in Spain.

Accounts, it is said, have been received from Ad-
miral Kruzenstern, that a Russian officer had ac-
complished the extraordinary journey of 30 days
on the polar ice, and had arrived at an entirely
open polar sea.

Accounts from Havre state that numerous Span-
ish privateers were fitting out at Barcelona and
Valon. Many of them intended to cruise in the
Levant.

Alarming Riot.—We understand, says the Pea-
ding Chronicle of the Times, that at the battanion
training, on Wednesday last, at Hamburg, in the
county, a serious fracas occurred between the ci-
tizens and the workmen employed on the canal.—
It seems the managers endeavoured to keep those
in their employ at work until the training should
be over, leaving from certain indications their ri-
tious dispositions, but the citizens having assem-
bled in the taverns of the village, the canal men
marched in a body of 30 or 40 to the attack, ar-
med with clubs, stones, and such missiles as they
could lay their hands upon; when a furious con-
test ensued, eventuating in the defeat of the as-
sailants. A number were severely wounded on
both sides, some of whom lie at the point of death.

MAIL ROBBERY.—Carroll, Dougherty and Kelly,
the three men charged with attempting to rob the
United States Mail near Petersburg, Vir. in Dec.
last, have undergone a trial at Richmond, and all
three found guilty. They have not yet received
sentence.

A rumor is afloat that Eclipse is to run against
Sir Henry again before the sports close, for a bet
of \$3000—the south against the north—a sin-
gle heat. If this be not done, it is whispered
among the knowing ones, that the southerners
before returning home, intend to "walk in to" the
northern jockies, with a challenge to run Henry
against Eclipse at Washington, next fall, for any
sum from 25,000 to 50,000 dollars. We really hope
not.—N. Y. Com. Adv.

WASHINGTON.—It is mentioned as a proof of the
decreasing value of property in Washington, that
a row of houses sold for \$6,800, which cost origi-
nally \$49,000.

The United States ship John Adams, Capt. Ren-
shaw, bound to Laguna, dropped down from Nor-
folk to Old Point Comfort on Saturday morning
last. She will carry out the Hon. Richard C. An-
derson, Minister Plenipotentiary to the Republic
of Colombia.

Medical Discovery.—The following vial for a
sore throat has been recommended. A pound and
a half of beetsracks and a bottle and a half of por-
wine!

The children and youth are invited to meet in
the Seventh Presbyterian Church, (late Taberna-
cle) between Fourth and Fifth streets, (Market street,
next Sabbath at 6 o'clock, P. M. to hear a dis-
course delivered by Mr. Osgood, travelling agent
for Sunday Schools.

From the Appendix to the Christian Observer.

UNITED STATES.

The Government and Legislature of the United
States, have continued to manifest the same an-
xious desire to put an end to the Slave Trade
which has always distinguished them.

Their cruisers on the African coast have well
seconded their wishes; and five slave ships de-
tained on suspicion of being American property,
though disguised under foreign flags, had already
been condemned in their Vice Admiralty Courts,
previously to the month of January, 1821.

The pertinacity with which some of the sub-
jects of the United States still adhered to this in-
famous commerce, induced the American Legis-
lature, as was stated in the introduction to the
Supplementary Report of last year, to go a step
beyond any other nation, even beyond Great Bri-
tain herself, in its measures of repression. An
Act was passed, declaring the crime of Slave-
trading by American ships, or American subjects,
to be piracy, and, as such, affixing to it the pun-
ishment of death.

Another important document had reached the
Directors from the United States; the Report of a
Committee of the House of Representatives, in
the session of 1820 and 1821, relative to the mu-
tual exercise of the right of search by Great Bri-
tain and America, with a view to the suppression
of the Slave Trade. This Report contains a clear
and decided opinion in favour of the exercise of
such a right, as the only effectual means of sup-
pressing the Slave Trade; while it demonstrates
that its use involves no sacrifice of national hon-
our, nor any compromise of national honour.

A correspondence which followed on this sub-
ject, between Mr. Stratford Canning, our ambas-
sador at Washington, and the Secretary of State
of the American Government, manifested a strong
repugnance, on the part of that Government, to
the measure recommended by the Committee.—
This sentiment, however, appeared to be confined
to the Executive; for, notwithstanding the argu-
ments so recently urged by the American Sec-
retary of State, a Report of the Senate of the
United States, presented during the session of
1821—1822, concurred entirely in the view taken
the year before, by the House of Representatives,
and earnestly urged the adoption of the proposed
expedient of a reciprocal right of search, as a
most desirable measure.

The report goes on to allude to various other
topics, to a few only of which we can advert.—
Several of them, indeed, have appeared before
our readers in other shapes.

A treaty between Radama, King of Madagas-
car, and Mr. Parquhar, for the suppression of the
Slave Trade in that island had been carried into
effect, and every attempt to elude its beneficent
provisions had been defeated.

In the Isle of France, Governor Parquhar had
exerted himself with great zeal, in endeavouring
to suppress the Slave Trade within the limits of
his own government; and the measures he has
adopted, it was trusted, would prove effectual.

An Act had been passed, giving to the capture
of slave-ships, a moiety of his Majesty's share of
the prize, and a bounty of £10 per head, on all
Slaves liberated under the treaty with Spain, Portu-
gal, and the Netherlands, and granting also the
same bounties in some other cases not previously
provided for by Act of Parliament. This salutary
provision will both stimulate and reward the ex-
ertions of our cruisers.

The Directors express their concern, that when
an important change was about to take place in
the navigation laws of this country, as they affect
the intercourse of the West India Colonies with
foreign nations, it should not have been made a
substantive part of the measure, that an efficient
and operative Register Act should be adopted by
every colony to which the boon was to be extended.
While the sugars of the West Indies are pro-
tected in their monopoly of the home market, by a
high duty, not merely on foreign sugars, but on
the sugars grown in our own East-Indian posses-
sions, thus giving a decided and exclusive pre-
ference to the produce of cultivation by slave la-
bour, over that by free labour—the least that
could be desired seemed to be, that no means
should have been omitted of effectually prevent-
ing both the clandestine introduction of Slaves
into our own colonies, and their clandestine re-
moval to the more productive colonies of foreign
nations, according as temptations to the one or
the other course might arise out of the train of
events.

No less do the Directors regret the tardy pro-
gress of general improvement in the state of co-
lonial bondage. More than fifteen years have
elapsed since the Abolition of the Slave Trade
was enacted by the British Parliament; but dur-
ing that long period, no effectual measures have
been adopted, either by the Imperial Legislature
or by the Colonial Assemblies, for ameliorating
the condition of the Slave, or paving the way to
his future emancipation. In many of the colonies
voluntary manumissions by the master still con-
tinue to be loaded with heavy imposts; and this
cruel tax upon private benevolence, preails even
in colonies where the crown is the sole legislator.
In all the Slave colonies absolutely inadmissi-
ble as a witness in any cause, whether civil or
criminal, which concerns persons of free condi-
tion; and even in questions affecting his own
personal freedom, and that of his posterity for
ever, the *onus* still rests on him to prove that he
is free, and not, as in all justice it ought to do,
upon the person denying his freedom, to pro-
ve that he is a Slave. In none is the marriage of the
Slave made legal, or guarded by any legal sanc-
tions; and with partial exceptions, his instruc-
tions in Christianity is left to the fortuitous efforts
of voluntary missionaries. These are some of
the oppressive circumstances which continue to
attach, with undiminished force, to our colonial
system, and for which it is clearly the duty of
this country to provide a remedy.

How different, or rather how opposite, in all
particulars, is the state exhibited to the world in
all the provinces of Africa that are under the do-
minion of the crown of France! While we cannot but
feel confident, that what has been accomplished at
Senegal Leone will have the effect of indicating
the much injured natives of Africa, from those im-
putations of inferiority to the rest of the species
which have been so unjustly cast on them, we can-
not also but indulge the hope, that if our neigh-
bours of France will not be influenced by a higher motive
we shall surely shame them out of holding forth
such humiliating and disgraceful contrast to the
example of this country, as will be afforded by
their still continuing to diffuse degradation and
misery throughout that unhappy land.

PRICE CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR, - - - - -	\$7.75
RYE DO. - - - - -	3.87
CORN MEAL, - - - - -	3.00
WHEAT IN GRAIN, - - - - -	1.30
RYE DO. - - - - -	75 a 80
CORN DO. - - - - -	5 a 60
OATS, - - - - -	37 a 40
SHORTS, - - - - -	33
JARNEY FLOUR, Mess 14.50 a 15.00	
Prime 12.50 a 13.00	
Cargo 11.00	
BEEF, (Philad.) Mess 12.00	
Prime 9.00 a 10.00	
HAMS, - - - - -	9 a 12 1/2 cts.
LARD, JERSEY, - - - - -	9 cts.

THOMAS PHILLIPS,

LADIES' Fashionable Boot and Shoe
Maker, respectfully informs his friends and the public
in general, that he has returned to the city, and recom-
mends the manufacture of the above line, on No. 131 SOUTH
SECOND STREET, nearly opposite the Custom House, and
next door to Isaac Avery's comb manufactory, where he
respectfully solicits a share of public patronage; and particu-
larly invites his former customers to call upon him again.
All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.
May 31—tf

MARRIED.

On the evening of the 23d inst. by the Rev. Dr.
Thomas Dunn, Mr. DANIEL JAMMAN, of this
city, to Miss MANNAB LIPPINCOTT, daugh-
ter of Job Lippincott, Esq. of Evesham, N. J.

On the 21st of Nov. last, by the Rev. Dr. Col-
lin, Mr. WYNKOOP WUETE, to Miss ANNA
RAGURT, both of this city.

On Sunday morning, the 25th inst. by the Rev.
Dr. Abercrombie, Capt. JOHN W. MIEMKEN,
to Mrs. LYDIA LANGDALE, daughter of Samuel
Costes, Junr. all of this city.

On the 14th inst. at Snowhill, Eastern Shore of
Maryland, by the Rev. Samuel Stratton, EDWARD
INGHAMAM, Esq. of Philadelphia, to Miss
MARY G. daughter of Ephraim E. Wilson, of the
former place.

DIED.

On the 21st inst. Mrs. ELIZA MOORE WIL-
LING, consort of Richard Willing, Esq. aged 57.

On Sunday afternoon last, Mr. JOHN TOR-
NER aged 78.

On Sunday morning, JAMES MCCLURG, son of
Mr. Samuel McClurg, Jr.

On the 26th inst. Mrs. SUSAN F. LEARNING,
aged 24, wife of Thomas F. Learning.

On Monday evening, Mrs. MARGARET SMITH,
widow of Isaac Smith, aged 60.

On Monday last, Mr. WILLIAM M'COLLIN,
one of the agents to the Guardians of the Poor.

On Tuesday afternoon, ELIZABETH, wife of
Thomas Halliwell, aged 52.

On Tuesday evening last, about 12 o'clock,
Miss LOUISA CHAPIN, daughter of Mr. Nathan
Chapin, of a consumption.

On the 28th inst. Miss ANN PRENTICE,
daughter of B. N. Prentice.

On Thursday afternoon, Mrs. JANE KENNE-
DY, consort of Col. R. Kenney, aged 44.

On the 29th inst. Mr. WILLIAM GRAHAM,
for many years a respectable Merchant in this city.

In this city, on the 29th inst. Mrs. ELIZA KIR-
by, consort of Dr. Samuel Kirby, of Princeton, Ann, M.D.

At Scarsdale, West Chester county, N. Y. on
the 22d inst. JONATHAN G. TOMPKINS, Esq.
aged 87, father to his Excellency Daniel D. Tomp-
kins, Vice President of the United States.

Deaths during the past week.

	ADULTS.	CHILD.	TOTAL.
In Philadelphia, - - - - -	38	26	62
In Baltimore, - - - - -	9	27	36

CHARLES STEVENSON,

No. 113, South Second street, oppo-
site the Custom House, Goldsmith and Jeweller, man-
ufactures retail at wholesale prices, Clocks and Watches
cleaned and repaired for one half the usual charges.
May 31—tf

FURNITURE,

No. 52, North Front Street, between
Market and Arch streets. The subscriber repeatedly
informs his friends and the public generally, that he has con-
tinued keeping constantly on hand, a fashionable assortment
of CABINET FURNITURE, consisting of Sideboard, Sofas,
Sofas, Bureaus, Plant and Claw Bedsteads, Tables, Dining
chairs, and in great variety, a number of elegant
Beds, also, Fancy and Windsor Chairs, Curled Mir-
rors, and a variety of other articles, all warranted of the best
materials and workmanship, and at a reduced price, to
the attention of all those who may please to favour him with
their patronage.
T. NORTON, Jr.
May 31—tf

SPRING CLOTHING.

THE Subscribers have received by the late arrivals from
the most celebrated and fashionable makers in the
of the season, a large and elegant assortment of
FABRICABLE STRIPES, for the present and coming
season.
Dressers & Tailors, No. 87, South Second street,
May 31—tf

A CURIOSITY.

A MR. GIBBS, Lottery Broker of this city, has been re-
cently exhibiting in this state, a curious piece of me-
chanics, and to be the work of an Italian. A list of con-
ditions of a new four inch square, three wheel, and two deep
of four feet. On one end is a small box on the other a lid
opening and closing on eight day three years, which enables
the holder to know and ascertain, plays a number of different
traces. But the most wonderful part is, that on setting a
spring, a figure on the top of the machine starts, and
strikes the first number falling from below. The wheel is
an inch in length of plume the most rich, and yet the
most natural. It plays with astonishing swiftness, and ac-
commodates in its work all those millions common to a dis-
tributed wheel, and its wheels are so constructed, that it
will strike every number at every time, and

